It tastes like carrot

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Teen And Up Audiences

Archive Warning:
Major Character Death

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My Lovely Daughter (Video Game), Pikmin (Video Game)

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Faust & Veggies (My Lovely Daughter), Arhea & Faust (My Lovely Daughter), Faust (My Lovely Daughter) & Olimar (Pikmin)

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Faust (My Lovely Daughter), Arhea (My Lovely Daughter), Olimar (Pikmin), Red Pikmin, Pikmin, Veggies (My Lovely Daughter), Homunculus (My Lovely Daughter)

Additional Tags:
Character Death, Blood, Mythical Beings & Creatures, Revenge, Homunculi, Killing, Emotions, Language Barrier, Tags Contain Spoilers, Cannibalism, In a way, Non-Graphic Violence, Bittersweet Ending, Knives, Gen Work, Dark, Crossover, Crossovers & Fandom Fusions, Mentioned child deaths, poor red pikmin, pikmin get eaten, Father-Daughter Relationship, POV Third Person, Wordcount: 500-1.000

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It tastes like carrot

by MiaQc

Summary

Faust continues to create his "daughters," the Homunculi, and sacrifice them to resurrect his daughter Arhea, but one day a strange creature sneaks into his house.

- A translation of Ça goûte la carotte by MiaQc

Since his daughter Arhea's death, Faust has fallen into madness. To resurrect her, he creates his "daughters," the Homunculi, and sacrifices them. Faust kills them horribly, and none of his "daughters" dare to defy him. Blood flows, spilling onto the floor in his house.

Faust continues to create them relentlessly, but one day a strange creature sneaks into his house. Faust finds it in the Homunculi creation circle. It's a kind of little red fellow with a stem extending from its head. At the end is a flower.

"Hello, there. What strange creature are you?"

To answer him, the plant-creature makes sounds that turn into a word. "Pikmin."

"Pikmin, eh? I might be able to use you."

Faust returns with a butcher's knife. The poor Red Pikmin doesn't understand Faust's intention. Without defending itself, the Pikmin is cut into slices. Its blood, a type of red juice, flows into the magic circle. Faust takes a piece and eats it.

"It tastes like carrot. Strange."

Faust eats the rest of the Pikmin, cleans up the blood and gets back to work. Other "daughters" must be created to save his own, his beloved Arhea.

Days go by, and then Faust hears a knock on the door. He asks one of his "daughters," Veggies, to answer at the door.

"Daddy," said Veggies, coming back to him. "There's a funny little man outside."

"A little man?"

"Yes, he's tiny! He speaks a strange language, but I think he wants to talk to you."

"Very well."

Faust goes to the front door. Veggies has left it open. Faust can't help but be surprised. A small man, barely 2 centimeters tall (as far as he can see), stands on the threshold. He wears a strange outfit, and round glass seems to surround his head.

The little man talks to him, but Faust doesn't understand a word he's saying.

"Forgive me, but I don't understand. What do you want?"

"...Olimar. ...Pikmin."

That's all Faust manages to grasp. So his name is Olimar and he knows the creature called Pikmin. Olimar seems to stare at Faust with burning intensity, though his hyphen eyes seem to be closed.

Olimar asks Faust a question. Well, Faust thinks it's a question by the tone of his voice. Since he doesn't know his language, he remains silent.

Then everything happened so fast. Olimar makes a shrill whistling sound with an object Faust doesn't know. Pikmins of different colors arrive at Olimar's side. Olimar points at Faust and the plant-creatures attack him, climbs on him. Faust falls to the ground. He cries out for help. Veggies goes to him.

"What's going on, Daddy?"

"Help me, these things are going to kill me!"

"Huh?"

Veggies doesn't understand the situation. Although he doesn't understand what the father and "daughter" have said to each other, Olimar makes a hand sign to Veggies. She smiles.

"Ah, I get it! You're playing together!"

"NO!" Faust screams. "Help me, I beg you!"

"I'll leave you then."

Faust screams as his "daughter" leaves. The Pikmins' leaves tear at his clothes, making his body bleed. Faust looks at Olimar, sees the hatred in his eyes, and understands. His mistake. The Red Pikmin he killed and ate. It belonged to Olimar. The little man avenges its death. None of his other "daughters" come to his aid, despite his cries and torments. Faust dies very slowly, and Olimar, strangely enough, smiles.

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